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The Hoop pole



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THE HOOP POLE

1913



M. L.

INDIANA COLLECTION

...In Memorium...

RUTH SCHNEIDER.

For three years Ruth Schneider was a member of the Class of Nineteen Fifteen. Those of us who were fortunate enough to have her for a classmate miss her most. Her ability, her studious habits, and her depth of character commanded the recognition and respect of all who knew her.

Her struggle for an education was sustained by high ambition and invincible pluck. Who knows how great were the dreams which made her smile at all hardships and difficulties! In fact, she seemed to welcome every trial as a test of her independence and self-reliance.

It is fitting for us to perpetuate the memory of her high school career. Her splendid example of honesty in all things, honor, and habits of study should be emulated in the lives of all students in high school and especially in the lives of her classmates.

She quietly passed away on July 23, 1914. Although she is gone, she is not forgotten.

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...THE HOOP POLE...

**Published by the Senior Class of Mt. Vernon, Ind.
High School**

1915

Fourth Annual Publication

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...Dedication...

TO OUR PARENTS

Who, by their self-sacrifice, love, and devotion, have made it possible for us to pursue our educational career thus far, we affectionately dedicate this book.

Board of Education



CHAS. T. JOHNSON, President.



HERMAN ROSENBAUM, Secretary.



REV. PAUL PRESS, Treasurer.



E. J. LLEWELYN, A. M., Superintendent City Public Schools.

QUALIFICATIONS.

A. B. Degree, Earlham College,
1907.

A. M. Degree, Indiana University,
1910.

Graduate Student, Columbia Uni-
versity.

State Professional License.

State Life License.

County Institute Instructor.

Public Speaker and Lecturer.

Chautauqua Platform Manager.

EXPERIENCE.

District School, one year.

Grades, two years.

Superintendent Schools, Fishers,
Ind., 1898-1901.

Superintendent Schools, Arcadia,
Ind., 1901-1905.

Superintendent Schools, Sheridan,
Ind., 1905-1911.

Professor of Education, Earlham
College, Summer Term, 1907.

Superintendent City Public
Schools, Mount Vernon, Ind.,
from July 1, 1911.

County Institute Instructor, since
1910.

Chautauqua Platform Manager,
since 1914.

FACULTY



CHESTER E. SANDEFUR, Principal,
History and Civics.

QUALIFICATIONS.

Graduate, Indiana State Normal
School, 1909.
Student, Indiana University.
Student, University of Chicago.

QUALIFICATIONS.

A. B. Degree, Franklin College,
1911, ("Magna cum Laude.")
High Honors in Major Subject
and Extended work in History.

EXPERIENCE.

District Schools, two years.
Head of Science Department, Shel-
byville (Indiana) High School,
1911-1912.
Head of Mathematics Department,
Mount Vernon High School,
1912-1914.
Principal Mount Vernon High
School, and Head of History
Department, from September,
1914.



MARY E. SMITH,
English and Public Speaking.



LOUIS B. STINETT,
Science.

Student Indiana University.



LYDIA M. WALL,
Commercial Branches.



HORTENSE VIRGINIA HALE,
Latin.

A. B. DePauw University, '13.

QUALIFICATIONS.

Michigan State Normal, four terms.

Graduate, Teachers' Course, Ann Arbor Shorthand School, Ann Arbor, Michigan.



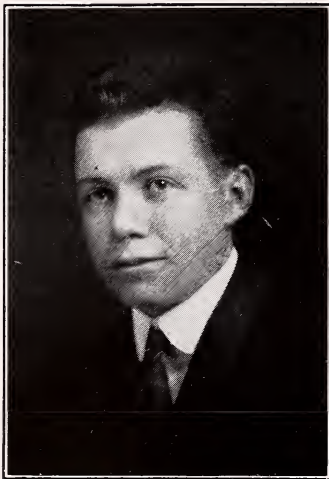
CAROLINE I. HIRSCHY,
German.

A. B. "Cum magna laude" Indiana University, '13.



JOHN C. KRUG,
Mathematics and Athletic Coach.

A. B. Indiana University, '13.



HARRY H. CALVERT,
Manual Training and Mathematics

A. B. DePauw University, '13.



DORA PRENZEL,
Household Arts and English.

Student Indiana State Normal
School.

Student University of Chicago.



MAY DORSEY,
Music and Drawing.

Graduate Southern Illinois
State Normal School, Carbondale,
Ill., '09.

Graduate Indianapolis Conser-
vatory of Music, '13.



RUBY J. PFISTER,
Office Clerk and General Assistant

Graduate Commercial Depart-
ment, 1912.

Student Indiana State Normal
School.

Student Lockyear's Business
College, five months.





...Editorial...

In presenting to you this fourth annual edition of "The Hoop Pole", we have sincerely put forth our best efforts. Of course, we could not please all of you with all of it, or all of you with any of it, but we honestly believe and hope to come as near pleasing all as any other class has done. As our last days of school life are nearing, we have endeavored to accomplish a task which will always bring us pleasant memories.

We have brought before you all phases of school life from the great to the unimportant, endeavoring to show the advancement and addition of various courses and factors. We hope that everyone realizes the important and significance of this edition of "The Hoop Pole."



EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief Philip E. Rowe

ASSISTANTS.

Athletics	Karl Schnabel
Literary	Nannie Jeffries
Household Arts	Helen Robinson
Typists	Olga Seibert and Boetticher Bailey
Public Speaking	William Hanshoe
Manual Training	Arthur Streeby
Music	Florence Pfister
Jokes	Henry Hanner
Alumni	Phyllis Schierbaum
Historians	Esther Bridges and Frank Grant
Prophets	Edson Erwin and Harley Curtis
Attorney	Dora Helm
Poet	Jimmie Butcher





BUSINESS STAFF.

Business Manager Agnes Bates
Principal Mr. C. E. Sandefur

Assistants.

Dora Hagemann
Perry Williams
Armada Wade
Lena French
Karl Griess
Paul Kemper
John Staples

SENIORS


CLASS OFFICERS.

Harley Curtis	President
Agnes Bates	Secretary
Frank Grant	Treasurer

Class Motto—"Not heedless of the future."

Class Colors—Maroon and White.

Class Flower—Red and White Carnation.



BOETTCHER O. BAILEY,
"Bet."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play.
"I hold no society with grief."

AGNES BATES,
"Ignatz."

Business Manager of Hoop-pole.
Secretary of Class, "Jack O'
Hearts."

"Do you know I am a woman?
When I think, I must speak."

KATHERINE BOKELMANN,
"Kit."

Class Play.

"Vain? Let her be so! Nature
was her teacher."

ESTHER BRIDGES,
"Hess."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play.

"Wise to resolve, and patient
to perform."



RALPH BUSH,

"Sprout."

**Football, Basketball, Track, Class
Play.**

**"At lovers' perjuries, they say
Jove laughs."**

JIMMIE BUTCHER,

James."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play.

"One of Eve's family.

HARLEY CURTIS,

"Tin Ear."

**Hoop-pole Staff, Track, Class
President.**

**"We must laugh before we are
happy, for fear we die before we
laugh at all."**

ALPHA DARIES.

**"Wearing the white flower of a
blameless life."**



NORA DAVID.

"Norie."

"From the looks, not the lips,
is the soul reflected."

FLOYD DOUGLAS,

"Peabody."

Football, Track.

"I live in the crowds of jollity,
not so much to enjoy company
as to shun myself."

EDSON ERWIN,

"Lock."

Hoop-pole Staff, "Jack O' Hearts,"

Debating, Discussion, Track.

"I am a citizen of the world."

LENA FRENCH,

"Leaner."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play.

"Beautiful as sweet."



FRANK GRANT,

"Skeeter."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play.

Class Treasurer.

"Clever men are good, but not the best."

KARL GRIESS,

"Grazzles."

Hoop-pole Staff, "Jack O' Hearts."

"Although he has much wit,
He is very shy of using it."

WALTER GRIESS,

"Bud."

Football, Class Play.

"Brief let me be."

DORA HAGEMANN,

"Dodo."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play, Glee Club.

"Infinite riches in little room."



HENRY HANNER,
"Duke."

Hoop-pole Staff.

"In framing an artist, nature hath
 thus decreed,
 To make some good, but others to
 exceed."

WILLIAM HANSHOE,
"Priscilla."

Hoop-pole Staff.

"I've never any pity for con-
 ceited people, because I think they
 carry their comfort about with
 them."

DOYLE HEIRONIMUS,
"Brick."

Class Play.

"I am not only witty in myself,
 but cause that wit in other men."

HAROLD HELLMUTH,
"Slop."

Orchestra.

"Work first, and then rest."



DORA HELM,
"Dodie."

Hoop-pole Staff.

"If I be waspish, best beware
my sting."

NANNIE JEFFRIES,
"Nan."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play.

"Her life serene."

MARTHA JOHNSON,
Class Play, Glee Club.
"Zealous, yet modest."

HERMAN KAUFMANN,
"Herm."

Football, Track.

"His worth is warrant for his
welcome."



PAUL KEMPER,
 "Pete."

Hoop-pole Staff, "Jack O' Hearts."
 But Jove alone endues the soul
 with worth."

LOUISE MANN.

"Jack O' Hearts," Glee Club.
 "Her airs, her manners, all who
 see admire."

IVAN McFADDEN,
 "Fatty."

Football, Track, Debating.
 "Heroic built, though of terres-
 trial mould."

HELEN McGARY.

"She is herself of best things,
 the collection."



OMA MOIT,

"Omie."

"She never followed wicked ways."

FLORENCE PFISTER,

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play, Glee Club.

"With much to praise, little to be forgiven."

WILFRED PHILLIPS,

"Bill."

Basketball, Track.

"True as the needle to the pole, or as the dial to the sun."

HELEN ROBINSON,

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play, Glee Club.

"If eyes were made for seeing,
Then Beauty is its own excuse for being."



PAUL KEMPER,
"Pete."

Hoop-pole Staff, "Jack O' Hearts."
But Jove alone endues the soul
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HELEN ROBINSON,
Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play, Glee Club.

"If eyes were made for seeing,
Then Beauty is its own excuse for being."



PHILIP E. ROWE.

"Gus."

Editor-in-Chief of Hoop-pole.

"Jack O' Hearts," Football, Captain of Basketball.

"A prince, blue-eyed, and fair in face;

Of temper amorous, as the first of May."

IZORA RUMINER.

Class Play.

"Is she not passing fair!"

JOHN SANDER,

"Broad."

Class Play, Orchestra, Debating.

"Much too wise to walk into a well."

PHYLLIS SCHIERBAUM.

Hoop-pole Staff.

"Whatever anyone does or says, I must be good."



KARL SCHNABEL,
"Doll."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play.
Captain of Football, Track.
"Hoch der Kaiser."

OLGA SEIBERT.

Hoop-pole Staff, Glee Club.
"An open hearted maiden, pure
and true."

BESSIE SHAW,
"Bess."

Class Play.
"I have often regretted my
speech, never my silence."

JOHN STAPLES.

(Has not yet completed work
required for graduation.)



ARTHUR STREEBY,
"Johnson."

Hoop-pole Staff, Class Play, Basketball.

"He is wise who never slips on his own salve or falls over his own bluff."

ARMADA WADE,
"Mada."

Hoop-pole Staff, "Jack O' Hearts."

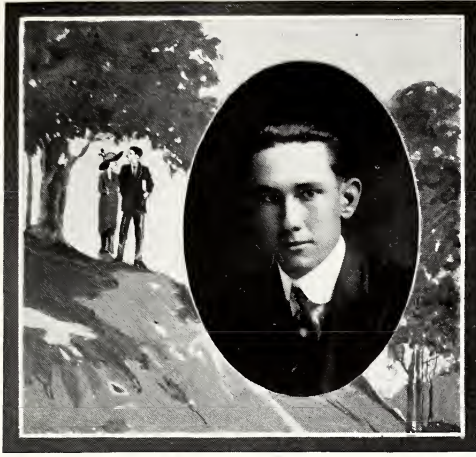
"She's modest as ony, and blithe as she's bonnie."

LOLA WALKER,
"Jack O' Hearts."

"Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

EVERITT WILD,
"Chick."
Class Play, Debating, Basketball, Track.

"The spirit of a youth that means to be of note."



PERRY WILLIAMS.

"Percy."

Hoop-pole Staff.

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

...CLASS SONG...

WE WANT TO LINGER.

We are leaving you,
Our hearts leaving too,
We can no longer do,
What we like the best of all is High School,
For we soon must all be saying, Good-bye,
We all want to stay,
Dear old Mount Vernon High
We hate to leave so soon.

Chorus.

We want to linger, a little longer,
In old M. V. H. S.
We all love the red and white,
For it stands for honor, strength and right.
We want to stay there, we want to play there,
We won't know what to do
Without students, teachers, superintendent,
We want to linger with you (Old High School)
Just to linger with you.

This nineteen fifteen class,
Was sailing very fast,
To seek their future way,
But ere they started to set sail
Unto the distant shores they halted saying, Good-bye,
"Future we shall heed",
We must linger there, before we leave so soon.

KARL SCHNABEL.

Class History

Introduction.

"Universal history, the history of what man has accomplished in this world, is at bottom the history of the great men who have worked here. They were the leaders of men, these great ones; the modelers, patterns, and in a wide sense, creators, of whatsoever the general mass of men contrived to do or to attain. All things that we see standing accomplished in the world are properly the outer, material result, the practical realization and embodiment of thoughts that dwelt in the great men sent into the world. The soul of the whole world's history, it may justly be considered, were the history of these."

One comfort is, that great men taken in any way, are profitable company. Carlyle studied men in six great divisions: the Hero as Divinity; the Hero as Prophet; the Hero as Poet; the Hero as Priest; the Hero as Man of Letters; the Hero as King. To this we will add a seventh, the Hero as Student.

CHAPTER I.

The Hero as Freshman.

On any terms whatsoever, you will not grudge to wander in the Company of the seventh class of heroes for a while. The hero as Student, chosen out of widely distinct countries, and in mere external figure, differing altogether, caught, if we look faithfully at him, to illustrate several things for us.

When this band of heroes as freshman entered the portals of the high school in the year of 1911, they numbered seventy. This was an important date in the history of the school, for this was the largest band entering the school at any one time. During this freshman period several left this large number of heroes and went into the world to seek their fortune. During the season of football, several of the heroes indulged. Only one succeeded in making the team, but he long since has left the ranks of the chosen.

In the middle of the year several more heroes were added to this large body, partially succeeding in atoning for these who had departed from the ways of knowledge.

During this period of their lives, several of the heroes made excellent beginnings for brilliant futures.

CHAPTER II.

The Hero As Sophomore.

When this band of heroes returned the following fall, they had shrunk visibly in numbers. Several, however, were added from the outlying districts. They were no longer freshmen, for they had adapted themselves to the rules and regulations of the school and they became Sophomores. Several of these heroes were taken by the heroes of '16, while a few were taken from the heroes of '14. Among the former were Paul Welker, Kenneth Allison and Miriam Fuelling, while Leah Suddoth, Elwood Burlison, Cullen Sugg, and Grace Williams joined the heroes of '14.

Again, as before, several of our heroes competed in Athletics and "Doll" Schnabel and Ivan McFadden helped make the football team. It was at this time that the Big Six Association was formed and when the call came for track material, our heroes responded. Again "Doll" succeeded in helping to win fame for the school, for he, with the rest of the track team, competed with the other schools of the Big Six Association at Evansville. Later, after the weather

became so inclement, outdoor practice was not to be thought of, a basket-ball team was organized. Streeby won a place for himself in this line of Athletics.

During this year, the precedent of class distinctions was abolished both in name and in practice, excepting for the Senior heroes, who were allowed to retain their own places in the assembly hall and to be distinguished from the rest of the school by the name Seniors.

CHAPTER III.

The Hero As Junior.

We who started as the under-workers, acting in accord with the leaders of these bands of heroes, at last succeeded in working our way through strife and combats of both brain and muscle, to high standing as Junior Heroes. We were three-fourths through and had but one more year to distinguish ourselves and our band.

This year we were represented in athletics by a much larger number than ever before. Bush, Schnabel, Wild and McFadden helped to represent our school at the Big Six meet held that year for the last time under the name of "Big Six."

A short time before, a team was sent to Evansville, taking Bush, Erwin and Schnabel with them. Erwin distinguished himself as a long distance swimmer, while Schnabel showed that, although he had been on the track for three years, he still retained his old time speed and endurance.

The year passed all too quickly for us.

CHAPTER IV.

The Hero As Senior.

When the band returned in the fall they felt they had now become seniors. The number had dwindled from seventy to forty-five, twenty-two heroines and twenty-three heroes.

In the course of time all heroes meet one enemy that cannot be conquered. Death visited our band before we were ready to make the final struggle for the goal and took our beloved classmate, Ruth Schneider, who died July 23, 1914. Her memory is with us as we go on our way.

Some of our heroes bravely entered the field of Public Speaking; Edson Erwin, John Sander, Ivan McFadden, and Everett Wild in Debating; and Edson Erwin in Discussion, and whether winning or losing, earned the pride and praise of the school.

This year our heroes became prominent in Athletics, "Doll" Schnabel being captain of the football squad and Philip Rowe becoming captain of the basket-ball team. Floyd Douglas, Ralph Bush, Karl Griess, Walter Griess and Philip Rowe were also on the football team, while Everett Wild played in basket-ball.

At the beginning of December, a senior meeting was called and by a unanimous vote, we decided to publish the annual again this year. Another such meeting was held about the second week in January. In this meeting we decided that our band of heroes needed a leader, and with this in mind, we elected Harley Curtis chief leader and Agnes Bates and Frank Grant as his assistants. With these three leaders we thought that the band of '15 would be led toward victory and high attainment in the struggles which every hero has to meet.

At the beginning of the second semester a small band of our selects, having reached a goal toward which the student is ever going, went out into the world to win fame in such ways as would be becoming to the members of our band. We were thus deprived of the association of our fellow heroes, Herman Kaufman, John Sander, Ivan McFadden, Floyd Douglas, Nora David, Olga Seibert, Jimmie Butcher, Alpha Daries, Harold Hellmuth, Katie Boklemann, Florence Pfister and Karl Schnabel.

On January 28, Henry Henner entertained the heroes at his home in honor of the many victories and good deeds that had been accomplished by them. A program had been arranged and was enjoyed to the fullest extent by all who were there.

About this time some of our band decided that they had what is now called Stage fever. So under the direction of Miss Smith they arranged a play called "The Jack of Hearts." In every way this proved to be a grand success. Peanuts and Swamp Angel, with the aid of Agnes Bates, who held a leading role, showed unusual talent as actors. While the remainder of the troupe, Armada Wade, Louise Mann, Lola Walker, Karl Griess and Paul Kemper, although helping to bring out the leaders, nevertheless, showed distinct ability. This band as a whole were especially indebted to the under heroes. The special features of the program, the military and the living pictures, were presented under the direction of Miss Dorsey and Miss Wall, and added much to the enjoyment of the play. We think that we have set a standard that will be hard to surpass; both in the showing of the balance sheet and in the display of talent.

Certain conditions arose at this time which made it expedient for the band to purchase the scenery which was used for that night, leaving the same to be used by future bands in presenting their plays.

Many notable things were accomplished this year. We, the band, by almost unanimous vote, decided to wear uniform costumes for the crowning night of our lives.

The heroines decided to wear the plain white Peter Thompson dress with Maroon ties. This shows the good taste and intelligence of the heroines. These costumes are especially to be recommended because they are both becoming and inexpensive.

It would be too long to recount all the great deeds of these heroes, but these few may serve as patterns to other strugglers.

CONCLUSION.

Thus you see by reading our glorious history that we have obtained nothing in our whole scholastic years unless by hard, conscientious work. The scholastic and athletic honors were always won by the student who was not afraid of work and was always willing to give up his pleasures for the benefit of the school.

There comes to mind a moral that can be gleaned from this, our history. That is, "If you wish to ever obtain glory and happiness you must work hard and always be willing to give up your pleasures for the interests of others."

ESTHER BRIDGES,
FRANK GRANT.



Class Prophecy

(Censored Edition.)

"Erwin-Curtis detective agency. Mr. Curtis is in, shall I call him? Hold the wire."

A full faced, medium sized Irishman with a business-like look stalked in and grunted "Lo" into the transmitter. "Not so fast there! what cher name? Uh, huh I'm busy. Good morning."

That evening Curtis sat in his office with his feet on the table and a cigar in his mouth. He was reflecting what a fool Miss Hardrock was to leave one hundred thousand dollars' worth of wedding presents in the house over night. That was tempting bait. He would guard that himself. A long, stoop-shouldered individual silently entered the room. As he hung up his coat and hat his piercing, eagle eyes scrutinized Curtis' carefully prepared toilet. "Moon fever?"

"No."

"What's up?"

"That little silly Hardrock girl that's going to marry some millionaire express magnate called up and said she forgot to put her wedding presents in her father's safe at the office. They're out at the house and she wants them watched. Come go out with me and see them?"

About ten-thirty in the evening, two individuals approached the palatial residence of the Hardrocks. Erwin suggested that they examine the lawns in order that they might know from what quarter to expect an attack. After satisfying themselves, they were admitted by a maid and shown into the parlor. Mrs. Hardrock appeared and upon finding them to be the wizards themselves, invited them to see the presents and meet the family.

After proceeding down a long hall they reached the drawing room. In one corner, on an oak table, were distributed various sterling silver and cut glass articles; in another corner a young lady and gentleman were standing. Mrs. Hardrock cast an admiring smile toward them and said, "Pearl, here are the gentlemen you called this afternoon."

The fair one turned around; Curtis started and grunted. "Well, I'll be ——," exclaimed Erwin.

"Look who's here!" exclaimed the third man.

"Streeby, tell me how you got to be an express magnate," demanded Curtis.

"Well," replied Streeby, "I guess it was by saving my pennies."

"And now you're saving 'rocks'," returned Erwin.

The men seated themselves and the ladies went to bring refreshments.

"Seeing you fellows," began Streeby, "recalls old times. I wonder what became of the rest of that bunch that graduated in '15. Have you run across any of them in your detective work?"

"Yes, once in a while we find one," replied Curtis, "and I think we have found out what the most of them are doing. Matter of professional preparation, you know. Can't tell what might happen," he added inscrutably.

Streeby winked understandingly as he said, "Let's hear about them. You'll not be interested, I know, dearest," to Miss Hardrock, who had just returned, "so just excuse us for a little while, till I hear what these gentlemen have to say."

"Ha!" said Curtis, "I detect guile in that move; just make a note of that, won't you, Ed? He's afraid we may allude to some of his high school amours. He seems to forget that we are gentlemen. But back to the old friends! While

we were passing through a large western town we came across a Salvation Army, collected for the purpose of electing a new commander. There was but one nominee, who was unanimously elected. You'll not be surprised to know that the new commander was Jimmie Butcher. I tell you, her sweet, serious face as she accepted the command touched us both with an influence that has helped to make us what we are, and for a long time after that Ed thought he might continue in real life the part he played in Jack O' Hearts."

"Ah, you mean in the last act, don't you Curtis?" remarked Streeby, reminiscentally. "But go on."

"That just reminds me," said Erwin, taking up the narrative, "of our trip through New York last year. We had a call to one of the manufacturing districts of New York City. We arrived at the specified building and were escorted to the fifteenth story of a luxuriously appointed office, on the door of which was written in gold letters "Superintendent." We entered, and to our surprise found Agnes Bates seated at a satinwood desk, busily dictating to a stenographer. She rushed to meet us and flooded us with a score of questions in one minute's time. Among other things she told us she had left Mt. Vernon a long time ago and was now superintendent of a talking machine factory which occupied the building we were in. She had called us in on a rather peculiar case. It seems that some waggish workman had somehow changed the plans of the machine so that when it was finished it failed to give a single conversation, but instead, gave a good representation of an afternoon bridge party. Agnes felt that this was done merely to cast aspersions on her sex. She had planned to punish the offender when found by shutting him in a room filled with machines in full operation."

"Of course you found the culprit," said Streeby.

"No," said Edson, "after we found the punishment to be given him we didn't have the heart to find him."

After laughing unfeelingly over this bit of humor, Erwin continued, "Katie Bokelman is now a nurse in the army. Belongs to General Sherrill's corps, I believe. Florence Pfister is private secretary to Will Maurer, now Speaker of the House. Alpha Daries is making High School biscuits for her husband, who runs on the Evansville and Mt. Vernon Traction Line."

"Go on," said Streeby, "I can almost imagine myself back in Mt. Vernon High."

"Let me see," said Curtis, consulting a French morocco note book. "Oma Moit and Phyllis Schierbaum are taking Chautauqua audiences by storm with their 'Schierbaum-Moit Concert Company.' We were called to an assembly where they were featured in the West to watch for pickpockets. There was such a crowd that a riot was avoided only by calling out the militia and you can imagine our delight when we recognized in their Captain, our old Doll. Needless to say the riot did not occur."

"Now, why should that suggest Armada Wade to me?" laughed Streeby.

"You know," answered Curtis, "she is still in Mt. Vernon and they say is tying up groceries for the Schenk Grocery on Water street. However, she doesn't receive any salary, but is merely working to please her husband, Arthur."

"Now, I want to tell you something of real scientific interest," said Erwin. "Ivan McFadden has purchased a large ranch near Savah and is scientifically raising potato bugs. Fatty hopes to reverse the evolutionary law and reduce the bug to extinction."

"You know he ought to succeed and I feel sure he can make more money at that than he can even in selling Fords," said Streeby, seeing at once the practicability of such a scheme.

Curtis continued, "Our Class Attorney, Dora Helm, studied law at our State University and is now a famous lawyer, having quite a practice, especially

in the university. She takes the cases of the students who get in bad with the Profs. She refuses all cases of really innocent students and so far has never lost a case."

"That's interesting," said Streeby. "I had once planned to attend I. U. I wish I had now."

"I hear," said Erwin, "that Dora Hageman and Helen McGary have established a ranch in the Blue Grass Region for the training of race horses after a particular theory of their own. I understand they have sent out several winners, 'Hoop Pole Lady' being the most famous."

"Hadn't you better say most infamous?" said Curtis. "You know we lost money on her the first season."

"Bet Bailey is now press agent for the Barnum and Bailey Circus. Bet says he found out one day that Bailey was a near relative of his so he immediately applied for a position and of course got it. Wilfred Phillips is running a sheep ranch on the plains of Farmersville and it takes money "to get his goats."

"Nan Jeffries won a gold medal in elocution at Oxford. She repeated the Iliad and Odyssey in the original Greek."

"Our class had its share of honors in Public Speaking," said Erwin modestly.

"Helen Robinson and Izora Ruminer are traversing the country selling Kiss-Me chewing gum. They say their best trade is among high school students," went on Curtis.

"Martha Johnson is teacher of Domestic Science in a girls' college.

"We had a trip through South America and while crossing British Guiana we stopped in a small town over night. We were walking down the street when we noticed a large sign, 'Physical Culture Taught Here.' We entered and to our surprise found the chief director to be Lola Walker. She said that she was about to lose her most efficient helper, Lena French, who had just accepted a position as Girls' Physical Director in Mt. Vernon High School, which had recently equipped a large new gymnasium on the third floor, which had been added.

"After the Kaiser defeated the Allies, Olga Seibert went back to the Vaterland. As soon as the Crown Prince saw her he displayed the white flag. She is now Princess Olga."

"Streeby, you remember that mysterious case of window breaking in West Franklin, don't you?" said Erwin. "After many detectives had been baffled we were called in. We soon discovered that Nora David was guilty. She said she was getting into training as she intended to join the militant suffragettes."

"But how did you discover her?" inquired Streeby.

"She left a broad trail, for every window was broken with a white stone tied in maroon cloth."

"Ah! I see," said Streeby.

"Of course you saw Henry Hanner's last picture at the New York Exhibit. Didn't you think the subject quite clever, a wrecked Ford with the artist's own face peering from beneath the debris?"

"Yes," said Streeby, "I considered it quite shockingly realistic."

"Did we tell you we were now working on a new postal service scheme whereby High School students can pass notes without being intercepted by heartless members of the faculty? Pastmaster-general Perry Williams has had that scheme near his heart for some time but has not as yet perfected a plan, so he thought our agency might help. Personally, I am not in favor of his plan, because I think such messages should be verbal, as it protects the illegible writers from any misinterpretation," said Edson, in a thoughtful tone.

"Our friend Harold ———," Here Erwin stole silently from his chair, and revolver in hand, crept silently into the hall. Curtis stationed himself by

the table, while Streeby crawled under the piano. A shot was fired on the outside and Erwin returned smiling. "Guess he's got enough for to-night."

Streeby's ghost-like figure reappeared and as he carefully dusted his trousers, he inquired, "What were you about to tell us of, Hellmuth?"

"Oh, yes, while Curtis and I were in Paris—you know he was always interested in French—we were strolling by the Camps Elysees, when we heard a cornet rendering the touching tones of 'I WANT TO LINGER,' you may be sure we lingered and gladly greeted our old comrade, who received us in true French style. Harold was on his way to Berlin, whither he had been invited by the Kaiser. If you'll come around to the office I'll play the latest hit, 'In Mae Time' for you," generously promised Erwin.

Curtis here resumed, "Esther Bridges is running a second-hand store in Maunie, Ill. She says the suckers are pretty soft and buy the cast off clothing from the Hoosier state pretty freely, especially the neckwear and hosiery, though they haven't as yet been educated up to the plane of some or Erwin's ties."

"I'd say plane!" laughed Streeby. "But go on."

"Our class treasurer, Frank Grant, is now traversing the country with his wax figure show. Skeeter says his show is equalled by few and surpassed by none."

"Herman Kaufman is now a famous athlete, being especially skillful with the discus. He was chosen a member of the Olympic team. Herman didn't see any use in wasting money to pay his fare across the deep, so he just stood on American soil and tossed the washer across to Europe. And this was done at high tide, too."

"John Sanders is successfully operating a jitney bus line in Caborn."

"Walter and Carl Griess are recognized authors. Their poetry has a decided humanitarian spirit and will undoubtedly bring about great social reforms and cause the spread of brotherly love."

"Bill Hanshoe is a stock fancier and dwells in peace on the largest and best farm in Posey County."

"Well, it's getting late and we must be going back to the office," said Erwin.

"Not yet," replied Streeby. "The danger isn't over, and besides you haven't told me of Paul Kemper and Everett Wild and several others."

"Well, they tell me," went on Erwin, "that Paul Kemper, realizing his business capacity, followed his bent and is now one of the most unscrupulous brokers in Wall Street."

"Everett Wild is the County Superintendent. 'Tis said he had perfected a system of grading applicants for teachers' licenses. He grants a license to every fifteenth applicant."

"Why every fifteenth?" inquired Streeby.

"He was a member of the 1915 class."

"Louise Mann is a world famous artists' model. Her favorite poses are patriotic and she certainly is at her best when posing as the Goddess of Liberty."

"Bessie Shaw has gone as a missionary to China. She hopes to make the wearing of the cue a universal custom again."

"Gus Rowe is editing the 'Roweser,' now as popular as the New York Herald. This journal is noted for its Kodak pictures, which give us a good idea of the editor's daily life."

Curtis gave a long drawn yawn and remarked, "Well, Streeby, our story must soon close, for I can think of only three more of our classmates, Ralph Bush, Floyd Douglas, and Doyle Heironimus."

"Ralph Bush is a member of the Diplomatic Corps in Washington. He is a favorite at all the afternoon teas and receptions in the extensive social life of the capital. You know he always was a favorite among the ladies.

"Floyd Douglas is in business in St. Louis. He is at the head of the largest mail order house in the world.

"Brick is the manager of the Practical International Advertising Company. We were called in on the occasion of his first demonstration of the practicability of his schemes. For a long time the people of Mt. Vernon were mystified by seeing an immense brick with a gold band around its middle walking about over the streets. It appeared at the most unexpected times and places and no one seemed to know where it went. It was seen most often on the Smokewell Corner. We followed it around for a week before we could discover what was inside the brick. Finally one day the gold band slipped from an opening in the brick and we saw eyes peering out. We recognized Doyle's eyebrows at once and the game was up. He took us to the Smokewell and gave us a box of a new cigar they were just putting on the market. Everybody now smokes the 'Brick,' even the boys, for they are cheaper and more harmless than cigarettes."

As the men rose to go they all agreed that it had been the most pleasant night they had spent since leaving the Old Mt. Vernon High School.

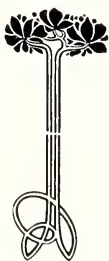
"I feel just like a boy again," exclaimed Streeby.

"We all ought to be proud that we graduated in '15, I'm sure," returned Curtis.

"Here's to the class and all that goes with it," Erwin made the toast with H₂O, then they went their way, each a happier and a better man for these pleasant reminiscences.

HARLEY CURTIS,
EDSON ERWIN.

2058395



Class Will

We, the Seniors of 1915, of the city of Mt. Vernon, County of Posey, and State of Indiana, being in our usual state of mind and memory, and realizing that our time in High School is short, do hereby, with all due legality, take this opportunity to publicly declare this, our last will and testament, in the manner following:

1. Helen McGary and Oma Moit will their excellent attitude toward the high standard mark in deportment to Florence Page and Hildred Oliver.
2. Paul Kemper and Karl Griess will their reputation as first class stage performers to Lloyd Thompson and Wilfred Lawrence.
3. Agnes Bates and Edson Erwin will their direct line of communication to Jamia Bailey and Jessie Pickles.
4. Harley Curtis wills his ability to pass compliments to William Ruminer.
5. Perry Williams wills his latest New York style of walking to Gilbert McGary.
6. Helen Robinson and Martha Johnson will their love for true chummage to Ruth Streeby and Pauline Henson.
7. Esther Bridges and Nannie Jeffries will their literary ability to Adelaide Hardwick.
8. To Mr. Sandefur, we will an elevated Morris chair. Said chair to be placed on the north side of the assembly room by the thermometer, so that he can keep watch over the assembly room from this part of the room more comfortably.
9. The Senior girls will their extra hair switches to Dorothy Johnson. Said switches to be put into use immediately.
10. To the North cloak room we will a mirror, which shall be three feet by two feet. Said mirror to be placed in the wall so it will be impossible for it to be removed.
11. Carl Schnable wills all his medals which he has received from athletic meets to the M. V. H. S. Said medals are to be placed in the vault and they shall act as magic when shown to the freshmen, in inducing them to join the Athletic Association.
12. Doyle Heironimus wills his fluent speech to Rachel Harlem.
13. Henry Hanner wills his reputation as an artist to Virgil Bundy.
14. Florence Pfister wills her alto voice to the invisible German Choir.
15. To Miss Wall and Miss Hale we will our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a happy future, share and share alike.
16. Boetticher Bailey wills his late system of acquiring his German composition work to Andrew Boklemann. Said system to be used in German VII.
17. Philip Rowe wills his "sweet" disposition to Benjamin Seifert.
18. To Robert Keck we will all our left over pencils, no matter what length or color, so he may not run out of nibbling material during his idle moments.
19. To Myrtle Green the Senior girls will all their diamond set tango hair pins, said hair pins to be worn all at the same time.
20. Doyle Heironimus wills his new spring suit to Henry Bray.
21. Katie Bokelmann wills her popularity among the boys to Nellie Son.
22. To Flora Dixon we will all the boys' Kodak pictures, so she may have a change every day.
23. Walter Griess wills his bashful attitude toward the girls to Lloyd Fitzhugh.
24. Katie Boklemann and Jimmie Butcher will their bottle of blondine

to Blanche Neff and Pauline Bailey.

25. Ivan McFadden wills his box of Rose-tint to Margaret Holten.

26. William Hanshoe wills his sarcastic way of looking at the girls to Lionel Allen.

27. Olga Seibert wills her independent manner to Gladys Rosenbaum.

28. Frank Grant wills all his love letters to Claude Wilson.

29. Ivan McFadden wills his library, which was presented to him by former classes, to Henry Bray, hoping that he may later be able to accept Doyle Heironimus's bequest.

30. Edson Erwin wills his superfluous height to Oliver Seifert.

31. Agnes Bates wills to Anna Jones her former interest in Willie Vance, heretofore held in dispute between Agnes and Armada Wade in Algebra I.

32. Armada Wade wills her interest in the Schenk family to Pauline Hensen.

33. To Miss Hirschy we will a supply of conference tickets.

34. William Hanshoe and Frank Grant will all their superfluous flesh to Henry Bray.

35. To the underclassmen we will our esteemed love for all the teachers.

36. The Senior members of the last fall's football squad will their knowledge and success in the games to the squad of 1915.

37. Frank Grant wills his old pair of curling irons to Lionel Allen. Said instruments to be put into use immediately.

38. To next year's Senior class we will our dignified actions and looks.

39. Ivan McFadden wills his extra weight to Arnolius Reedle.

40. To the underclass boys we will twelve square feet of tin. Said tin to be cut up into bases for playing "post".

41. Jimmie Butcher wills her artistic style of hair dressing to Aloise Blockley.

42. To the M. V. H. S. we will a stair carpet. Said carpet to be placed on the back steps.

43. Edson Erwin and Harley Curtis will their short "pomps" to Elden Wade and Ray Hames.

44. We unanimously will and bequeath our good behavior to the Freshmen.

45. Lena French wills her seat in the assembly to Stella Pfister for reasons which are obvious.

46. To the Juniors we will our library, which has been presented to us by former classes on "How to Act When You Become a Senior."

47. To Miss Smith, for the '16 Hoop-pole, we will an editorial staff as efficient and dependable as the '15 staff.

48. Edson Erwin wills his Cicero "pony" to Skinner Blackburn.

49. Fatty McFadden wills his old Ford agency to Mr. Stinnet, hoping that he may take many pleasant rides and make much hard cash during the vacation.

50. John Sander wills his musical ability to Lasley Utley.

51. Harley Curtis and Edson Erwin will their unique sense of humor to the High School as a nucleus of a Curio Collection. Said sense of humor to be preserved in alcohol but not otherwise to be cramped or restrained.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names this third day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

'15 SENIOR CLASS.

In the presence of the Post-Graduates.
Attorney, DORA HELM.



...CLASS POEM...

The time has come when we Seniors
Must sever all the ties
That have bound us to the M. V. H. S.
Where all our affection lies.

We have labored for twelve long years
And are able to say at last
That we've lived up to our motto
Through the years that we have passed.

"Not heedless of the future"
Is our motto firm and true,
We have planned our lives with eyes ahead
When we'll have the world's work to do.

We are leaving you to go out in the world
To deal with friend and foe
But back to the dear old school days
Will our thoughts with pleasure go.

JIMMIE BUTCHER, '15.

Program

Senior Class Play

February 15, 1915

Music High School Orchestra
Selection from the "Feast of the Little Lanterns" By Paul Bliss
Opening Chorus "Pretty Little Lanterns"
Solo and Chorus "On a Day"
Solo and Chorus "O Little Ball"
Solo "O Beautiful Garden"
Duet "Ah With Joy"
Closing Chorus "Pretty Little Lanterns"

CHARACTERS.

The Princess—"Juggler Maid" Helen Hov y Danie
Chorus—Mary Stinson, Charlotte Brinkman, Estella Pfister, Galdys Rosenbaum, Helen Hironimus, Helen Shryock, Emma Fullinwider, Florence Page, Margaret Doerr, Jamia Bailey, Mary Louise Black, Florence Pfister, Dora Hageman, Freda Ries, Pauline Bailey, Grace Bunton, Ruth Schultheis, Mary R   ner, Margaret Holton, Anna Alles.
Music High School Orchestra

PICTURES.

A. "Mirror of Venus." C. "English Garden Girls."
B. 1 and 2. "Greek Garden Singers." D. 1 and 2. "Defenders of the Flag."
Girls—Katherine Bokelman, Esther Bridges, Jimmie Butcher, Lena French, Nannie Jeffries, Martha Johnsen, Helen Robinson, Izora R   ner, Olga Seibert, Bessie Shaw.
Boys—Boetticher Bailey, Ralph Bush, Frank Grant, Walter Griess, Doyle Heironimus, John Sander, Karl Schnabel, Arthur Streeby, Everett Wild.
Music High School Orchestra

"Jack O' Hearts"

A Comedy in Three Acts.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mary Hart, commonly known as Polly Agnes Bates
Winthrop Hart, her brother Philip Rowe
Dr. Hart, father of Polly and Winthrop Paul Kemper
Mary Robinson, Polly's friend Louise Mann
Betty Dwyer, the girl who lives next door Armada Wade
John Ames, young clergyman friend of Winthrop Edson Erwin
Jack Botsford, an unknown cousin of the Hart's Carl Griess
Celeste, a maid Lola Waker

ACT I.

Music High School Orchestra

ACT II.

Monologue—"At the Notion Counter" Katherine Bekelmann
Music High School Orchestra

ACT III.

Music High School Orchestra
Class Song Class of 1915



DEFENDERS OF THE FLAG.



ACT III.

Jack—"Oh! Er—Miss Robinson and I have met before, I believe."



ACT I.

Winthrop—"Ladies, my roommate in college—the Reverend John Ames."



ACT II.

Polly—"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"



ACT III.

Betty—"Now you may consider yourself quite free to spend ALL of your time with Miss Robinson."



ENGLISH GARDEN GIRLS.



JAPANESE CHORUS.

Class Memorials

Great men leave their great deeds as memorials. But High School Senior classes, fearing that their great deeds may too soon be forgotten, have established a custom of leaving some sort of a memorial. The memorial is generally in the form of a famous painting.

The class of '13 was deprived of the privilege of presenting its memorial on account of the great amount of time required in transportation. They selected as a memorial a very beautiful painting, "The Windmill," by the famous Dutch artist, Ruysdael. They placed their order with a certain company, but were advised that no painting of "The Windmill" was in stock. It was here that they showed their stability. The most natural thing to have done and a thing that most of us would have done would have been to choose a painting which was in stock. They were so determined in their choice that they had the company to send abroad for the picture. As a result, the memorial arrived after the close of school and was presented by the class of '14.

The class of '14, after due deliberation, chose a famous and inspiring painting, "The Duet," by Wm. Birney. This painting, together with "The Windmill" of the class of '13, was presented by the class of '14 during their class day exercises.

We of the class of '15, have broken away from the custom of leaving a painting as a memorial, but we hope and believe that we will not be unduly censured for so doing, because it is our honest opinion that we have left to the school a better and more useful memorial than has ever before been left. Being unable to secure the use of the Opera House for the Senior play, we were forced to produce the play in the High School building. This necessitated the renting of curtains and scenery. The curtains were put into position and it was then that a rare opportunity presented itself. We were advised that the curtains and scenery were for sale. After due consideration the class decided by unanimous vote to purchase them and leave them to the school. The result is that we have left a memorial which we believe will be invaluable to the future classes.

CLASS PRESIDENT.



CLASS OF 1916.

Back Row—Charles Hames, Winfred Daws, Louis Alles, Mary Boone Wilcox, Louis Barter, Elvis Daws, Pauline Bailey, Carl Zimmerman, Kenneth Crunk, William Wilson, Raymond Zuspahn, Lloyd Thompson, Lucile Ludlow, Adelaide Hardwick, Ruby Hanes, Ella Neff, Marguerite Albright, Essie Crawford, Leona Russell.

Third Row—Gus Jeffries, Paul Welker, Edward Trafford, Laslie Utley, Eva Highman, Ruby Blackburn, Clarence Blackburn, Helen Daniel, Arthur Barter, Paul Hanshoe, Aline Cowen, Bertha Welborn, Eunice Caborn, Ella Breeze.

Second Row—Arnold Crowder, Bob Joest, Kenneth Allison, Claude Wilson, Floyd Alldredge, Andrew Bokelmann, Robert Keck, Helen Hironimus, Erwin Blackburn, Freda Ries, Elfreda Frick.

Front Row—Anna Jones, Florence Page, Lorena Wedeking, Gussie Sherertz, Fern Bridges, Bettie Curry, Hildred Oliver, Miriam Fuelling, Helen Shryock, Cecil Dixon, Cordelia Noon.



CLASS OF 1917.

Top Row—Fred Walker, Albert Kaufman, William Davis, James Walker, Lloyd French, George Krug, Wilfred Lawrence, Raymond Blackburn, Morris Barrett, Pauline Henson, Ruth Streeby, Helen Williams.

Fourth Row—Dewey Byrd, Aaron Ashworth, William Dausman, Edward Esche, Louis Maier, Oleva Alldredge, Mildred Prenzel, Anne Fullenwider, Gladys Rosenbaum, Ruth Schultheis, Beulah Rhodes, Anna Frailey, Lena West, Matilda Hoffman, Dorothy Johnson, Mary Kuhn, Jessie Pickels, Grace Bunton, Juanita Tudor.

Third Row—Louis Hohstadt, Tim Crunk, Allan Coker, Norma Wade, Ruth Dexheimer, William Ruminer, Mary Weir, Mary Stinson, Tillie Handel, Nellie Son, Jamia Bailey, Stella Pfister, Ida Watson.

Second Row—Mae Moore, Myra Walker, Flora Dixon, Alle Schneider, Bertha Ashworth, Madeline Forthoffer, Rachel Harlem, Louise Black, Lorena Roeder, Mary Morlock, Margaret Doerr, Myrtle Green, Anna Alles, Aloise Blockley, Florence Staples.

Front Row—Orvan Hall, Arnolus Reedle, Roscoe Bayer, Herbert Forthoffer, William Finn, Ernest Perkins, Herdis Hellmuth, Fred Leonard, Ivan Thomas, William Ridenour, Russell Shryock.



CLASS OF 1918.

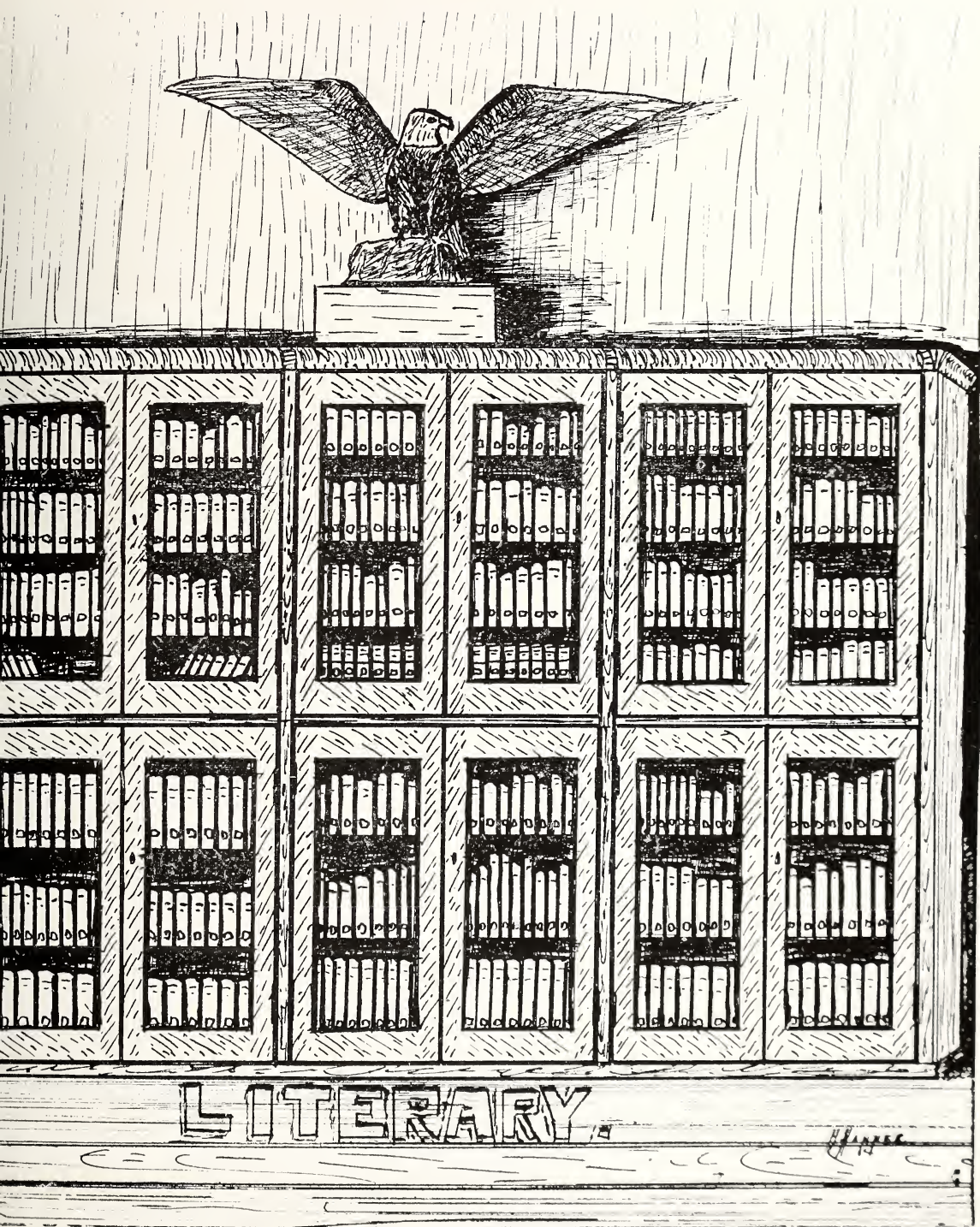
Back Row—Clarence Schlomer, Herbert Kreie, Eldon Wade, Llyod Fitzhugh, Arnold Wild, Gilbert McGary, Menard Miller, Henry Bray, Ralph Notter, Lionel Allen, Loren Russell, Raymond Schneider.

Fourth Row—Kenneth Trafford, Clara Thie, Laura McGary, Mary Ruminer, Flosie Crowder, Dorothy Doerr, Pauline Schaeffer, Hazel, Heironimus, Sophia Maurer, Louise Whitman, Mary Albright, Leveta Weckesser, Hazel Bottomly, Eleanor Page, Helen Tolliver, Emma Fullenwider, Lillian Oeth, Josephine Kelley, Blanche Neff, Marjorie Bailey, Mary Redman, Beulah Karnes, Wayne Klotz, Lelia Buchanon, Virgil Bundy, Laura Oeth, Olivia Lynch, Margaret Holton (class of '17.)

Third Row—Louise Ashworth, Lillian Stephens, Mildred Blakely, Bessie Jeffries, Jay Blackburn, Clarence Schenk, Sam Horste, Ray Hames, Lucile Haas, Allie Aldredge, Bernice Aldredge, Lillie Greathouse, Ruth Jeffries, Grace Robson, Mabel Acuff.

Second Row—Louise Fetter, Beulah LaDuke, Marie Ludlow, Jessie Pritchard, Jessie Wingo, Edna Breeze, Jessie Weir, Lena Alexander, Nell York, Marie Sauder, Gertrude Leubermann, Harriet Green, Carmen Wade, Gladys Lilleston, Gertrude Oeth, Charlotte Brinkman, Beulah Saltzman.

Front Row—Paul Scherer, Dale DeFur, Clarence Lawrence, Gilbert Suttner, Benjamin Seifert, Allen Green, Winfred Allyn, William Vance, Leonard Davis, Oliver Seifert, Henry Chambers, William Bokelmann, Seymour Stevens, Glenn Knight.



A MODEST PROPOSAL FOR THE UTILIZATION FOR OUR GENIUSES

On a sunny afternoon late in autumn, a traveler stopped at a dilapidated hotel in a small antiquated town in the middle west. The stranger carried no sample cases nor had any other ear marks of a travelling salesman, which in itself was enough to make him the topic of conversation for the village for some time. The proprietor of the hotel, a weazen, little man, peered over his spectacles curiously as the guest scrawled his name on the somewhat time worn register. In fact the guest was a man at whom anyone would glance a second time. Tall, and of stately build, his very manner was impressive. But on his rather handsome face he wore a look half submissive and half antagonistic. He spoke but few words and avoided all attempts to be drawn into conversation by the village loafers in the smoke scented lobby.

After supper the newcomer strolled languidly out of the hotel into the cool evening air. Then gossip reigned. Who was he? What was his business? People did not come to Blankberg on pleasure trips, and the guest in question bore the demeanor of a man on anything but a pleasure trip. Wild suppositions were made. One old veteran held that he was the son of a Civil war general who had lived in the village of Blankberg long ago and had not been heard of for years. Another veteran however, testified that the general in question was a bachelor and proved his statement by several comrades. Some thought the mysterious man a capitalist looking for oil fields, others took him for a shrewd detective seeking some hiding transgressor of the laws. All Blankberg stayed awake at least an hour after its usual bedtime gossiping and making fantastic guesses concerning the man's identity, and his purpose in their midst.

About nine o'clock the stranger returned and without apparently noticing those gathered in the hotel office slowly ascended the creaky stairs to his room. The proprietor yawned aloud so the little army soon disbanded and in half an hour there was no more quiet spot on earth than Blankberg, for so lethargic was its waking state that even the cats slept at night.

Morning came and the hotel lobby soon had its quorum. Conversations started in many trends only to drift back to the main topic of interest, the unknown guest. The proprietor said that he had been called at the breakfast hour but had given no response. The dinner hour came and passed, but still the man did not emerge from this unaccountable seclusion. The afternoon wore on. Three o'clock—and curiosity grew to excitement. All sorts of rumors were current. At four the populace could stand it no longer. Someone suggested that they make an exploration. Up the stairs they swept, past the little awe-stricken proprietor, who heard them thunder through the upstairs corridor. There was a crash of a broken door, then all was still.

There in the still cold of the bare little room lay the guest in his bed. A second glance at the ghastly contorted face was not necessary to show that he had given up the treasured breath of life. On the floor lay a small glass vial drained of its contents, a silent witness of the tragedy of the night. On the table lay a fountain pen and a folded sheet of paper, the inevitable suicidal confession. From the ghastly sight before them the villagers shrank into the hall. One man had nerve to return and procure the note on the table. He broke the oppressive stillness by reading its contents in a shaky voice, to the huddled group of his terrified companions.

TO THOSE WHO WILL WONDER.

It is the general impression that one who takes his own life is mentally deficient, so in order to relieve you of that mistaken idea, I leave you a statement duly signed by a physician before a notary public testifying to my sanity.

The great God of nature has given us many powers and privileges and not the least is the ability to end our existence, if we find it unbearable. This power comes with the gift of reason. Our fellow beings of a lower stage of evolution have not been endowed with this, hence I thank the Creator for having given man a mind, by which time has builded reason and intelligence. I have all the things that most people are striving for—wealth, social position, political power, and an education; yet I am not satisfied, and after long deliberation have come to this desolate little hamlet to end it all. What a comfort it will be to not to be! Dark nothingness, absolute blank. You will wonder who I am, that while possessing all the things that man strives for can still be so dissatisfied with them.

I am a man unluckily born out of my age. The ideals and morals of this age are so distasteful to me that I can hardly wait to finish this account. I am both ahead and behind the epoch in which I am living. Had I lived in Ancient Greece or even here some centuries hence, I would have not found these drastic measures necessary. Nay, I would have lived full every moment of my life and held lingering on to the last. I do not say the world is wrong, nor will I admit that I am wrong. It is the irony of fate. This age is very necessary to the development of the future Eutopia, which will surely exist. But for me this period of commercialism, this period in which men place a money value on even the best things in life, is unheard of to the man of realism and also unbearable. So with all consciousness and sanity, I drain the vial and lie down to an everlasting sleep of heavenly peace.

Signed R. L. K.

The crowd went slowly down the stairs. The coroner was called and a hurried inquest held. Then as if to hurry their horrible memories under the ground, they took the body to the potter's field, and there in the cold gray twilight they put to rest the man who lived out of his age.

EDSON L. ERWIN, '15.



THE POWER OF SONG.

At last the day for the long expected opera season had arrived. The seat sale had been enormous, even though the prices seemed beyond the means of the average class of people. Karl Schulze had for weeks been bent on going and had saved enough out of his meager earnings to enable him to buy one of the cheapest seats in the house, one in the second balcony. He had studied the libretto of the opera thoroughly. As a boy he had heard in his fatherland of the great opera and had often looked forward to the time when he might hear some. Now the time had arrived when he might hear the famous "Lohrengryn." To add to his joy, one of the leading singers was Louise Froehlich, of his native town.

About an hour before the opening of the performance, Karl left his little attic room for the auditorium. He had taken unusual pains with his toilet and was well pleased with the reflection which smiled at him as he passed the large windows. Arriving at the auditorium he saw in front the beautiful coupes from which the rich people were alighting. Could he but only sit in one of them, he thought. Then his eyes were turned to the splendidly dressed ladies and the men in full dress suits, who walked briskly by him.

Karl walked to the entrance and was told where to find his seat. Taking a program he hurriedly entered and found that his seat was in the last row of the house. Nevertheless he felt delighted at the thought of being there, and still more so at the thought of hearing his old schoolmate, Louise Froelich, who was the leading soprano. He wondered if she still remembered him. But surely she, the famous singer, she, whose girlish beauty and lovely voice had caused a heartache, she, who had gained fame and whose name was seen in startling headlines in all the leading newspapers, had forgotten him, who, as a poor boy had been compelled, after having finished his High School education, to work, in order to provide for his aged mother. But how lovely Louise had looked the last time he had seen her at the commencement! How proudly he had sat beside her on the stage! But that was seven years ago, and he had not seen her since.

At the appointed time the curtain was raised and there in indescribable splendor was the crowded stage for the opening of "Lohrengryn." Needless to say, Karl was delighted, especially when Louise arrived on the scene as Elsa. A magic charm seemed to be over him during the time she sang. He sat there in rapt attention and could not turn his eyes from her who seemed as a vision before him standing there in her radiant beauty. At the close of the song, the sweet, girlish singer left the stage. For a moment the audience was silent in reverent awe, and then such a storm of applause arose as had never before been heard in the theater.

The evening passed too quickly. Could he but have been nearer to her! Would she have recognized him? Such were the thoughts that passed through his mind as he went on his way to his little attic room.

On the second day of July, about three months after he had heard the opera, Karl returned to his home in Europe for a short visit with his mother. She listened attentively to the accounts of his adventures in America. He dwelled at length upon the subject of the opera, mentioning the fact that Louise was the chief soprano. The dear little mother well remembered the intimate friendship which had existed between Louise and Karl during their High School days and now readily guessed the secret that her son tried to conceal in the depths of his heart. She understood why he repeatedly mentioned the opera, but in her wise, motherly way was silent.

Thus the mother and son spent several happy weeks together after the years of separation. But one morning in July excitement prevailed throughout the otherwise quiet village. The alarm was sent through the village, "To War! To War!" Youths prepared to leave their homes to fight for their fatherland. Karl went with the first troops from his home town to aid his country's cause.

In America, hearts were beating for their respective fatherlands. People of every walk in life, left to help in the Red Cross cause. The opera company, in which Louise had sung, was broken up and Louise, as did other noted singers, Fremstadt, Garden, Galski, and Schumann-Heink, went to help relieve the suffering of the wounded. She arrived in Belgium and at once went to the scene of the great battles. There before her lay thousands of wounded and dying soldiers of the opposing armies. She went among them as an angel, encouraging the wounded and brightening the last moments of the dying. She saw hundreds of unknown faces. Once she passed a face which seemed familiar. It was a young man who had been wounded. While she stood looking at him he glanced up at her and with a sudden start grasped her hand. But he fell back, being very weak from his wounds, and she silently passed on. She thought that he had tried to express the feeling of gratitude which he felt for her kindness in aiding the soldiers, and being called to another soldier she soon forgot the act.

Several days after this occurrence, while Louise was going from one soldier to another, she came to one who seemed to be dying. She quickly called a surgeon, but she saw that it was too late, that he was almost gone. The face again looked familiar to her and she suddenly remembered that it was the same person who had several days before grasped her hand. She felt strangely drawn to this soldier and was determined to stay with him until the last. The surgeon, who saw that the poor fellow was indeed dying, bent over him and said, "Karl, have you any message for your mother?"

Louise started. Could this be Karl, her High School lover, who had been so fond of her and of whom she had often thought in later years? Yes, it was he, she knew it was. Now she knew why the face had seemed familiar. Oh, if he would only live! She looked anxiously at the surgeon, but his look told her there was no hope. She spoke to Karl and called him by name, but no answer came from the figure lying there as if dead. But she knew she could make his last moments happy. He had loved to hear her sing years ago and now she would sing the song which she had sung the last evening they were together. She well remembered it, for after their parting, she never sang it without thinking of Karl, as he sat there and listened to her, unable to utter a word of praise when the song was finished. But she knew by his very silence that it had pleased him. She would now sing this song for him.

As she knelt beside the bed singing in her sympathetic, pure soprano, many a head was turned to watch the fair face of her, who was conscious of the presence of no one but the dying man. During the song Karl lay there motionless with his eyes closed. When the song was ended, and the last note had died away, he slowly opened his eyes and smiled at the singer. "Louise," was all he could say. Then he closed his eyes, but the smile still lingered on his face.

ALPHA DORIES, '15.



CURRENT FICTION.

"I didn't get that far."

"I have, but I left it at home."

"I forget my book."

"I didn't have time."

"I didn't understand the question."

"I know what it means, but—"

"I was sick."

"I don't know why it is."

"Someone else was reading the book."

"I didn't get the assignment."



SEWING.

For the first time in the history of the school, a part of the graduating costumes of the Senior Girls will be made in the sewing room at school as part of the regular work of the girls.

Because of the liberal gift of the Nulli Secundus Literary Club last Spring, more sewing machines have been added and other needed equipment has been installed.

In another year, it is hoped to have it so that all of the graduating costumes may be made by the girls in their regular sewing work.

The girls all seem to be deeply interested in this work, and several girls who wished to take the course were denied the privilege, because of the crowded condition of the classes. This condition will be better next year, and all girls will have an opportunity of taking the work.

Housework and fresh air used t' turn out some pretty good lookin' women.



COOKING.

The work in cooking has been greatly aided by the addition of several new pieces of equipment, among them a fine new ice box and cabinet. Many dishes and cooking utensils have also been added.

Because of the very large number of girls who wish to take this work, the kitchen is crowded during all class periods, and several girls who wished to take this course were denied the privilege of doing so.

The plan for next year is to allow the girls to take this subject both morning and afternoon. The girls can get this work only in the afternoon as it is arranged at present. More girls will want to take this course when it becomes generally known how practical the work is.



COOKING CLASS.

Top Row—Myrtle Green, Helen Williams, Mary Kuhn, Jamia Bailey, Margaret Holton, Miss Prenzel, instructor, Adelaide Hardwick, Ruth Dexheimer, Ruby Blackburn, Ella Breeze.

Third Row—Margaret Doerr, Gussie Sherertz, Leona Russell, Anna Alles, Mary Weir, Eva Highman, Freda Ries, Ruby Hanes, Lucile Ludlow.

Second Row—Florence Page, Helen Shryock, Mae Moore, Gladys Rosenbaum, Bertha Welborn, Bettie Curry, Norma Wade, Beulah Rhodes, Helen Daniel, Miriam Fuelling, Anne Fullenwider, Dora Hagemann, Cecil Dixon, Mary Boone Wilcox.

Bottom Row—Matilda Hoffman, Rachel Harlem, Lorena Wedeking, Fern Bridges, Florence Staples, Pauline Bailey, Mary Stinson, Dorothy Johnson, Hildred Oliver, Helen Hironimus, Mary Louise Black, Stella Pfister.



MANUAL TRAINING.

At present there are about one hundred and fifty students enrolled in Manual Training. Four courses are offered in the elementary work. This work consists of the learning of the different tools and their uses and the making of many useful articles.

Six courses in advanced work are offered.

A pupil is required to have only four-tenths of a credit in Manual Training, but many have shown their interest in the work by completing all the required courses besides making articles of their own design. This is really the most practical as well as the most interesting part of manual training. If a student has any special ability along this line, he has a good chance to apply it.

At present the shop is only ordinarily equipped, but the Superintendent is working for an extension of the work by putting in lathes, drills and forges, so the wood work can be extended into iron work.



COMMERCIAL ROOM.

The print above shows the fine new furniture which was placed in the commercial room during the present year. New solid oak commercial desks new filing cabinets, and one additional Underwood Typewriter have been placed in position. This is the largest single improvement made during the year. The students of the Commercial Department seem to be proud of their room, and have taken pride in keeping everything in good condition.

Eleven students who have taken the commercial course are in this year's graduating class. Many of the College Preparatory students have had one or more subjects in this Department.



SCIENCE DEPARTMENT.

The Board of Education deserves much praise for the interest which they take in buying the necessary supplies for the Science Department. The aim of the school management has been to make provision for good, effective work in this Department. Judging from the large number of students who elect the work of this Department, one would conclude that the aim is being realized at the present time.

The subject of "Agronomy" has been added during the past year. This has proved to be a most popular course, as about one hundred students are enrolled.

More equipment will be added from time to time as needed.



DRAWING ROOM.

Several new courses have been added in the Art Department during the past year. Besides the regular work in Mechanical and Art Drawing, there is a class in Design, followed by Applied Design, whereby the pupils make articles of practical value and use. These articles are planned by the pupil and decorated with designs made in the class. The more advanced classes do work in leather tooling, reed and raffia basket, weaving and stenciling.



GLEE CLUB.

Top Row—Margaret Holton, Miss Dorsey, director; Mary Stinson.

Third Row—Pauline Bailey, Anna Alles, Jamia Bailey, Leveta Weckesser, Ella Neff, Louise Mann, Helen Shryock, Olivia Lynch.

Second Row—Cordelia Noon, Gladys Rosenbaum, Fern Bridges, Freda Ries, Florence Page, Eva Highman, Flossie Crowder, Mary Albright, Ruth Schultheis, Lillian Stephens, Mary Ruminer, Louise Ashworth.

Bottom Row—Bertha Ashworth, Edna Breeze, Emma Fullenwider, Helen Hironimus, Stella Pfister, Hildred Oliver, Helen Daniel, Aline Schneider, Margaret Doerr, Louise Black, Charlotte Brinkman, Grace Bunton, Dora Hageman, Mary Weir.



ORCHESTRA.

Robert Keck, clarinet; John Sander, cornet; Edson Erwin, saxophone; Charles Ruminer, cornet; Miss Dorsey, Director; Harold Hellmuth, cornet; William Ruminer, trombone; Helen Daniel, pianist; William Wilson, saxophone; Herdis Hellmuth violin; Morris Barrett, violin; Arnold Crowder, violin; Leona Rosenbaum, violin; Chapman Utley, cornet; Tim Crunk, drums.

A high brow concert allus has a rag-time audience.



'14 PUBLIC SPEAKING REPRESENTATIVES.

Marcus Alldredge, Quadrangle Oratorical; Mary Wilsey, Quadrangle Reading;
Eugene Fuhrer, District Discussion; Miss Smith, Instructor.



DEBATING SQUAD.

Top Row—Philip Rowe, Edson Erwin, Andrew Bokelmann, Paul Hanshoe, William Ruminer, Floyd Alldredge, Kenneth Allison.

Bottom Row—John Sander, Claude Wilson, Louis Hohstadt, Winfred Daws, Charles Hames, Everett Wild.



NEGATIVE TEAM.

Louis Hohstadt, Andrew Bokelman, Floyd Alldredge, and Claude Wilson as alternate in the Mt. Carmel-Princeton-Mt. Vernon Triangular Debating League, defended the negative side of the question, "Resolved, that the United States Should Subsidize her Merchant Marine," at Mt. Vernon, November 25, 1914. Mt. Vernon won the decision.



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM.

Edson Erwin, Ivan McFadden, Charles Hames, and John Sander as Alternate represented the affirmative side of the question at Mt. Carmel. Mt. Carmel won the decision.

Why don't the feller who says, "Im no speech maker," let it go at that instead of givin' a demonstration.



NEGATIVE TEAM.

Edson Erwin, Claude Wilson, Charles Hames, and Everett Wild as Alternate, represented Mt. Vernon at Mt. Vernon in the Evansville-Mt. Vernon Dual Debate, March 25, 1915. They debated the negative side of the question, "Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine Should Be Abandoned." Mt. Vernon won the decision.



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM.

Louis Hohstadt, Andrew Bokelmann, Floyd Alldredge, and Paul Hanshee as alternate, defended the affirmative side of the question at Evansville. Evansville won the decision.



ELOCUTION SQUAD.

Top Row—Gladys Rosenbaum, Miss Smith, Instructor; Mary Stinson.

Third Row—Emily Duncan, Nannie Jeffries, Helen Robinson, Pauline Bailey, Pauline Henson, Mary Ruminer.

Second Row—Lorena Wedeking, Margaret Doerr, Gussie Sherertz, Bessie Shaw, Laura Oeth, Bessie Jeffries, Dorothy Doerr, Olivia Lynch, Jessie Wingo, Josephine Kelley, Gertrude Luebbermann, Louise Ashworth.

Bottom Row—Rachel Harlem, Eleanor Page, William Ridenour, Charles Hames, Lloyd Thompson, Louis Hohstadt, Claud Wilson, Paul Hanshoe, Lillian Stephen, Harriet Green.



ORATORICAL SQUAD.

Top Row—Claude Wilson, Kenneth Allison, Representative to Quadrangle;
Louis Hohstadt, Alternate.

Second Row—Roscoe Bayer, Lionel Allen, Paul Hanshoe.

Third Row—Charles Hames, Frank Grant, Floyd Alldredge.



DISCUSSION.

Top Row—Louis Hohstadt, Alternate to District; Edson Erwin, District Representative, Claude Wilson, Lionel Allen.

Second Row—Paul Hanshoe, Roscoe Bayer.

Bottom Row—William Ridenour, Charles Hames, Andrew Bokelmann.

Some folks are jest quiet, an' others use an orchestra accompaniment.

ATHLETICS

The Mt. Vernon High School has always had a struggle to maintain athletics to the standard that a school of its size and standing should hold. This has never been on account of a lack of school spirit nor a scarcity of material, but rather on account of a lack of opportunity.

We have no gymnasium for indoor practice or games, and can get no suitable hall for such purpose except with much difficulty and great expense. It is equally difficult to obtain a suitable place for outdoor practice.

As a result, the outlook at the beginning of the '14-'15 season was anything but encouraging. But in spite of this, athletics seems to have had a new birth. With Mr. J. C. Krug of Indiana University as regularly employed coach, giving a large part of his time to athletics, much promising work has been done. From practically untried material, he developed one of the best football teams in the Pocket, while the basketball team competed favorably with the veteran teams from the neighboring schools. Though we have little track material, much has been made of it and we can boast of several of the best athletes in Southern Indiana.

This season we organized an Athletic Association with Principal Sandefur, Coach Krug, Mr. Stinnett, and Miss Wall, as faculty members, and Louis Alles, Philip Rowe, Ralph Bush and Helen Hironimus as student members of the Board of Control.

We have the pleasure of looking forward to the honor of entertaining in 1916, the Southwestern Quadrangle Athletic and Oratorical Association.

Honesty is the best policy, but there are many people in the world who don't get the best.



FOOTBALL SQUAD.

Top Row—Mr. Sandefur, Principal; Russell Shryock, William Ruminer, Louis Barter; substitutes, Krug, Coach.

Second Row—McGary, Keck, substitutes, Alles, Griess, Sherrill, Zuspahn.

Bottom Row—Bush, Kaufmann, Krug, Schnabel, Allison, Wade, Rowe.

FOOTBALL, 1914.



LINE UP.

Schnabel, Capt.	Q. B.
Alles	R. H. B.
Douglas	F. B.
Sherrill	L. H. B.
Bush	R. E.
Kaufmann	R. T.
Krug	R. G.
Griess	C.
Allison	L. G.
Wade	L. T.
Rowe	L. E.

With Capt. Schnabel, Sherrill and Douglas for a nucleus the Mt. Vernon High School football squad started training early in the season. On account of there not being any team last year, almost all were new and inexperienced players. The season opened with Owensboro here. Owensboro was winner of the High School championship of Western Kentucky and Mt. Vernon was defeated 34 to 7 in a spectacular game. Next the squad went to Henderson and was defeated by a score of 38 to 0. They had a good team, composed of old players. On the following Saturday Boonville High School wandered into our fair grounds and when they left that same Saturday the score stood 61 to 0, with Mt. Vernon at the big end. It was decidedly the best game the squad "put up" the whole season long and Mt. Vernon had hit her winning streak. On the following Saturday the squad journeyed to Princeton, Indiana, and "downed" the Gibson County lads 13 to 12 in a close game. Next we went to Owensboro and were defeated 54 to 21. This game gave us good practice for the Thanksgiving game at Evansville, which was lost by a score of 31 to 7. The following is a list of the games and scores of each:

Owensboro, 34; Mt. Vernon, 7.
Henderson, 38; Mt. Vernon, 0.
Boonville, 0; Mt. Vernon, 61.
Princeton, 12; Mt. Vernon, 13.
Owensboro, 54; Mt. Vernon, 21.
Evansville, 31; Mt. Vernon, 7.



BASKETBALL SQUAD.

Top Row—Arnolus Reedle, Doyle Heironimus, George Krug, Winfred Daws
William Ridenour, Paul Hanshoe.

Second Row—William Wilson, Henry Hanner, Gus Jeffries, Russell Shryock,
William Ruminer, Louis Alles, Lionel Allen, Robert Keck, Raymond Zus-
pann.

Bottom Row—Charles Hames, Wilfred Phillips, Kenneth Allison, Ralph Bush,
Mr. Krug, Coach; Eldon Wade, Everett Wild, Morris Barrett, Arthur Bar-
ter, Herbert Kreie.

BASKETBALL, 1915.

The 1915 basketball squad, composed nearly entirely of new and inexper-
ienced material and playing veteran teams of two and three years' experience,
made a really wonderful record. Out of fourteen games played they won five,
and missed the final championship contest of the sectional tournament at Evans-
ville, Indiana, March 6, by just one game. Philip Rowe, who made such a bril-
liant beginning as captain, was forced to resign from the team because of ill-
health, soon after the season started, and was succeeded by Louis Alles who,
needless to say, made a leader who was a credit to the team and the school.
Coach John C. Krug should receive high recognition for his successful season.



BASKETBALL TEAM.

Top Row—Winfred Daws, Kenneth Allison, Mr. Krug, Coach; Wilfred Phillips,
George Krug.
Bottom Row—Arthur Barter, Louis Alles, Everett Wild.

The following is a record of the season's games and the scores of each:

Vincennes, 81; Mt. Vernon, 6.
Princeton, 35; Mt. Vernon, 3.
New Harmony, 21; Mt. Vernon, 24.
Carmi, 34; Mt. Vernon, 18.
Evansville, 57; Mt. Vernon, 11.
Carmi, 0; Mt. Vernon, 2.
Grayville, 45; Mt. Vernon, 13.
Henderson, 41; Mt. Vernon, 14.
New Harmony, 15; Mt. Vernon, 42.
Princeton, 17; Mt. Vernon, 29.
Evansville, 41; Mt. Vernon, 22.
Jasper, 34; Mt. Vernon, 40.
Princeton, 30; Mt. Vernon, 16.
Oaktown, 25; Mt. Vernon, 13.

Big games cannot be won in a minute—there are too many players.



'14 TRACK TEAM.

Second Row—Mr. Shideler, Coach; Everett Wild, Ralph Bush, Herman Kaufmann, Walter O'Neal.

First Row—Thayne Williams, Karl Schnabel, Louis Alles, Paul Welker.

QUADRANGLE MEET, 1914.

The Mt. Vernon High School was well represented at the Quadrangle Meet at Princeton, Indiana, last year. Although only a small squad of boys constituted the team, they finished third, defeating Princeton, with a total of 20 1-5 points to the good. Schnabel set two records for the first meet, by winning the 100 yard dash and 440 yard run at 10 2-5 seconds and 55 seconds, respectively. He also ran a good second in the 220 yard dash. Bush and Kaufmann were other point winners for our school, securing second in the broad jump and discus throw respectively. The team was composed of Bush, Captain Schnabel, Alles, O'Neal, Hermesen, Williams, Welker, Kaufmann and Wild. The final score was:

Evansville	45 1-3
Vincennes	28 1-3
Mt Vernon	20 1-3
Princeton	14



THE ALUMNI

A REMINDER.

Twice hath the earth circled the ancient sun
Since first our class set out to change its course;
And yet it seems to my accusing mind
That we have tarried in the vales of ease,
Or else had we accomplished more. 'Tis true
That in an humble way we've done our best,
Striving, as each year wanes, to add our mite
To the world's store of happiness and peace.
Half score of us are struggling pedagogues,
Dispensing wisdom by the paltry pound;
And others in the marts of trade have found
Their place. A few are still preparing
For the coming life. Perhaps we'll hear from them in the near future.
Some of the girls,
Content to bask beneath the social rays,
Have still their work to do. I blame them not.
Dear friends, we are not idle, though doubts assail—
Where is our Edison, our far-famed wizard?
And which of us has gained the crown of power
And which his writ an everlasting book?
Nay, friends, I may be too impatient,
For Rome, they say, rose not in a single day.
Yet if I be at fault in this, the fault
Is traced to those fair premises ye gave
in olden school days. Friends, let these poor lines
Remind ye of your powers. If they but wake
To Youth's ambitions I remain content.

BUFORD CHAMBERS, Class '12.



CLASS OF 1911—BANQUET.

The second annual reunion of the class of 1911 was held Friday, March 25th, at the Brettner hotel.

The tables were arranged in a large square and were strewn with ferns and white carnations, the class flower.

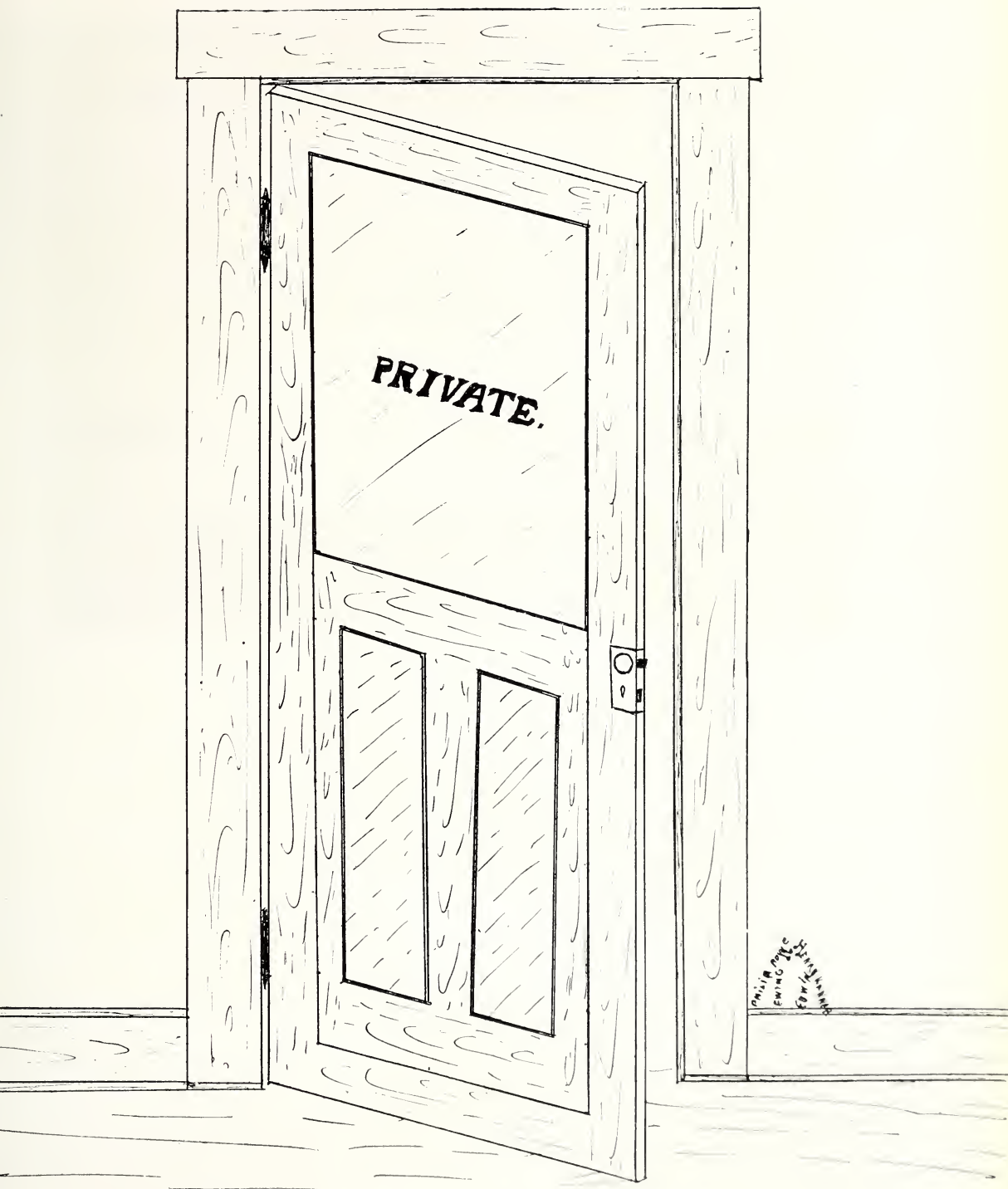
Fifteen members of the class were present to entertain the three local members of the faculty of 1911, Miss Lydia Wall, Mrs. C. T. Johnson, Jr., and Prof. G. Edward Behrens.

Louis D. Keck, Toastmaster of the evening and Class President, opened the program in a short but very appropriate address, and complimented the class spirit displayed by the members.

Throughout the evening toasts were given by the members of the class and faculty. A very appropriate toast, which had been especially prepared for the occasion, was recited by Miss Wall. This toast, as well as all others, was heartily applauded.

The evening's entertainment was brought to a close by the class quintette—Cyril Williams, William R. Dexheimer, Clarence Crunk, Edwin Wade and Lester G. Rowe—who sang the "Comic Melody," which was followed by the Class Song.

The banquet and invitation committees were composed of Lester G. Rowe and Wm. R. Dexheimer.



AMONG OURSELVES



"Our Coach."



"Our Doll"



"Off Duty."



"Time Off."



"Puzzle—
"Find The Boss."



"Agroamy—
"Section 5—Primary."



"Their Usual Expression??!!"



"Abe."



"The Chiefs."



"Tige."



"The Joker."



"Our Brothers"



"Chief"



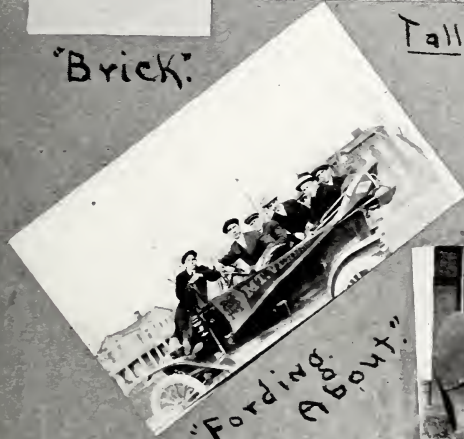
"Brick."



Tall Oaks from
Little
Acorns
Grow."



"Extra! Extra!
All About -
1915
Seniors



"Fording
About."



"Valuable
Packages."



"The Foundation."

FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS.

Faculty.

Mr. Sandefur—"Well, now, I know you do know".
Miss Prenzel—"Watch your lips, girls!"
Miss Wall—"Be accurate".
Miss Smith—"A word to the wise is unnecessary".
Mr. Krug—"Stop that whispering!"
Mr. Calvert—"When I was in school thirty odd years ago".
Miss Hale—"You must watch the little things".
Miss Hirschy—"Antworten Sie mit einem ganzen Satze".
Mr. Stinnet—"Why are you in here (Conference)"?
Miss Dorsey—"William, don't play so loudly".

Seniors.

Katie Bokelmann—"Go to and stay put".
Philip Rowe—"All right".
Carl Schnable—"Oh, man, you win!"
Edson Erwin—"!!!!!"
Ralph Bush—"Hello, girls".
Agnes Bates—"Oh, you're sick".
Harley Curtis—"Ha! ha! ha!"
Henry Hanner—"Hello, Central".
Dora Helm—"Well, I don't care, anyway".

WHY SOME PEOPLE ARE IN HIGH SCHOOL.

Kenneth Crunk—To play the piano for dismissal.
Claude Wilson—To give all the smiles to the girls.
George Krug—To instruct certain members of the faculty.
Edson Erwin—To raise High School to a better standard.
William Ruminer—To try out in public speaking.
Arthur Streeby—To have some place to go.
Ralph Bush—To flirt with the fair sex.
William Hanshoe—To learn the ways of man.
Harley Curtis—To study and practice Agronomy.
Norma Wade—To talk to the boys.
Katie Boklemaan—To keep out of mischief.
Agnes Bates—To finish her course.
Philip Rowe—Hasn't been interviewed yet.
Henry Hanner—To draw for the annual.

The Seniors of 1915 (not including Ivan McFadden) represent in total, 785 years in age, 5,841 pounds in weight, 244 feet 1 inch in height, 6,128 weeks or 109,240 semester hours (not including time spent in conference or other special work) spent in High School, and have earned 1,462.8 credits.

M. V. H. S. FACULTY.

Well, I must speak of these worthy Nine
Who in all questions of grades combine;
First comes the one who does her best,
And in every way tries to help the rest.
She is the first here in the morning
And the last one at night,
And with her radiant smile
Makes all things bright. (Miss Smith)

Next comes the one that some do fear,
But he's not dangerous when he's not near.
He sure has got the curls
That fascinate the girls;
But his deportment grades are thin
If you ever turn or grin. (Mr. Sandefur)

Third comes the one we won't have long,
To her we'll dedicate a farewell song;
Just look on her fourth finger
You'll see why she can't linger.
We'll miss her grades and smiles
When she's traveled many miles. (Miss Wall)

Now comes the one who is liked by all,
The queen of the kitchen and needle small,
She'll never pass you by
If she knows you are nigh
Without a pleasant smile
Or something to beguile. (Miss Prenzel)

A blue-eyed blonde rules the world,
But not that kind his lips to curl,
A brown eyed maiden with brunette hair
With olive skin and voice to lure.
He sings, too, a wonderful trait,
And true will make a worthy mate. (Mr. Calvert)

In the assembly she's rather severe
But in class she is a dear,
It's the German I suppose,
But there's no one who really knows,
Tho' we'll let that all go by
As all teachers are somewhat sly. (Miss Hirschy)

Now comes the favorite of the boys,
But he's not in favor of much noise;
In everything he has his way,
And sure pops the problems in algebra.
The boys all whistle, the girls all groan
Until their tests are over there's not a moan. (Mr. Krug)

We'll not forget the singing bird
Who with her Art and Music lured
All who in her presence heard.
She's the favorite of the orchestra,
That when she was near, could always play,
Nor the Glee Club Girls ne'er lost their way. (Miss Dorsey)

There's not much about this one that I can truly say,
Only that she's sweet and friendly for that I know I may,
For with her I have no class,
But that she's fine I hear from many a lad and lass.
Well, she speaks the Latin tongue,
And Love's old sweet song to her has been sung. (Miss Hale)

Last but not the least of nine,
Tall and stately as a pine,
Teacher of the beast and flower
Every plant to the beautiful bower,
Takes his time in every thing
Especially when the bell should ring. (Mr. Stinnett)

I must not forget the master of all,
As softly and quickly he glides through the hall
He's often there when you're not aware,
And picks up that note you dropped at the stair.
Where M. V. H. S. would be no one can tell
Without our honorable E. J. L. (Mr. Llewelyn)
—RUTH DEXHEIMER.



THE SENIORS HAVE AN OUTING.

One beautiful Spring day, Everett, Wild with eagerness, sought the authorities, asking that they Grant the seniors a holiday. "We want to go fishing," said he, "and you know that if Agnes Bates the hooks, we shall be able to Butcher a few fishes."

Permission to go was thus obtained with Curtise. No one cared a Moit for lessons after that, well knowing that no Sprouts would be used: A committee was appointed to secure a boat which was well stocked with Griess, both Karl and Walter, a Doll, a Brick, a Chick, some Peanuts, a Hanshoe, and other Staples, till there was no Ruminer for more.

Since the faculty could not chaperon, they sent along for protection, Louise Mann, Boklemann, and Kaufmann, and lest the boat leak and Philip, Wilfred was told to get a Bailey.

Doyle Heironimus was to be placed at the Helm, Martha and Helen called Karl Schnabel and said, "Here, you McGary our lunch."

Karl thought that since they were to eat on the sandbar they ought to have a Sander.

Everybody finally got aboard and no one had to Walker Wade.

When they reached the spot selected, they secured the boat with a Lock, then each one amused himself as he pleased. Some were content to sit and watch the water Streeby the Bridges for there were no Skeeters; others preferred more strenuous sport. Nora and Dora challenged Alpha, saying, "Darius to a race?" Edson became interested in this "Feet" and said, "I'll bet on Nora, let Erwin."

The race was settled without a Rowe.

Nannie wanted Perry to Hanner some bait, but he said, "I'll have to dig behind that Bush where Floyd Douglas, for we might dig to Hellmuth here and get nothing.

Ivan McFadden was not interested in any of these things, but said to Olga, "Shaw! why waste time—let's Pfister."

When he looked in the basket where Olga Kemper lunch he took out a jelly roll and said, "Is this Schierbaum, Phyllis? It seems to be Mada my favorite jelly."

No one answered him, so he, knowing there would be no Bill to pay, ate all the cake, leaving none for the Stop and was ready to return with the others in time to put several hours on their next day's lessons.

WELL! WE WONDER—

Why all the girls like Doyle Heironimus?
Why Dora Hagemann likes Michigan cars?
Why Jimmie Butcher likes Carmi?
Why Philip Rowe likes to walk up and down the west side of Main Street?
Why Ella Neff likes the foundry?
Why Floyd Douglas likes the Empress theatre?
Why Bertha Ashworth likes Azile flour?
Why Norma Wade likes Mannie, III?
Why Miss Pfister buys her hardware from Schenk's?
Why Juanita Tudor buys coal from Baro's?
Why Laslie Utley would like to move to Indianapolis?
Why Blanche Neff doesn't like Eldon Wade?
Why Edson Erwin doesn't like the girls?
Why Everett Wild likes red hair ?
Why Karl Schnabel likes to work at Caborn?
Why Mildred Blakely would like to go to jail?
Why Florence Staples likes the name of our present President?
Why Bob Keck makes so many excuses to go to the foundry?
Why Pauline Bailey and Stella Pfister went to all the basketball games?
Why John Sander likes the system of Rural Free Delivery?
Why Agnes Bates took so much interest in the Boys' Corn Club?
Why Henry Hanner always calls over the Home Phone for the correct time?
Why Bet Bailey likes Pickles?
Why Tim Crunk likes Dexie's Bread?
Why Harley Curtis likes to study French?

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL.

The Board of Education has planned to re-organize the school in such a way that there will be a Junior High School occupying the second story of the New Central School Building. The Junior High School will be composed of grades 7 A and B; 8 A and B; and 9 A and B. The industrial work for both boys and girls will be conducted in the basement of this building.

The Senior High School, composed of Grades 10 A and B, 11 A and B, and 12 A and B, will occupy the present High School building, which is entirely too small to accommodate the entire High School, as it has done heretofore.

NEEDED REPAIRS MADE.

All wainscoting, window and door frames, and other woodwork were given a much needed coat of hard oil during the past summer. The walls and ceilings of the halls and recitation rooms were stained in beautiful dull finish paint and water colors. These improvements have added much to the enjoyment of the students.

It is probable that additional improvements will be made during the coming summer.

SENIORS ARE ENTERTAINED.

Thursday evening, January 28, Henry Hanner offered the hospitality of his beautiful and picturesque home, "Ferndale," to the High School Faculty and Senior class of 1915.

This is an ideal home for such an occasion and it was lovely with its decorations of maroon and white, the class colors, and a profusion of red and white carnations, the chosen flower of the class.

An interesting program was rendered during the evening.

The colors were in evidence in the dining room and were carried out in the ices, mints and cakes which were served. The guests were presented with carnations—white for the boys and red for the girls.

The occasion will be one of the pleasant remembrances of High School life.

JOKES.

Miss Wall in Commercial Geography asked Andrew Bokleman, a typical German, to locate London.

The Dutchman said, "It is the principal city on a small island off the coast of France."

"The laziest boy in this class gets the easiest problem," said Mr. Calvert to his Algebra I class. "All those that are lazy may stand." All stood but Arnolus Reedle. "Why didn't you stand, Arnolus?"

Arnolus: "Too much trouble." Arnolus got the problem.

Ralph Bush was driving home from New Harmony one night rather the worse for lack of sleep. His horse fell down in a mud-hole. Ralph looked down at him over the dashboard and then exclaimed, "Get up, you old fool, or I'll run right over you."

Floyd Alldredge: "Is today tomorrow?"

Mr. Calvert: "No; why?"

Floyd: "You said so."

Mr. Calvert: "When?"

Floyd: "Yesterday."

Mr. Calvert: "Well, it was, today was tomorrow yesterday, but today is today just as yesterday was today yesterday is today and tomorrow will be today tomorrow, which makes today yesterday and tomorrow all at the same time"

Phyllis Schierbaum: "Here is a book called Cinders."

Armada Wade: "I suppose the author wants it to be in everybody's eyes."

Edson Erwin: "If I kiss you, will you call your mother?"

Agnes Bates: "Not unless you want to kiss the whole family."

Colored Mammy (to Miss Pfister). "I want to see Mistah Llewelyn."

Miss Pfister: "Mr. Llewelyn is engaged at present."

Colored Mammy: "Well, de good Lawd knows I don't want to marry him."

Mr. Stinnett, to the Physics class: "We'll discuss liquids and then turn to gas."

Interested Alumnus: "Is Doyle Heironimus still pursuing his studies?"

Mr. Sandefur: "Yes, he is always behind."

Miss Smith: "Edson, I feel sure this theme is not original, for there's not a misspelled word in it."

Arthur Streeby: "Mr. Calvert, you look very pale, what's trouble?"

Mr. Calvert: "I was stung to the quick by an adder this afternoon."

Arthur: "How did it happen?"

Mr. Calvert: "Why, I dropped in at the bank and the bookkeeper told me my account was overdrawn."

Mr. Sandefur, in History: "How was Alexander III of Russia killed?"

Bet Bailey: "By a bomb."

Mr. Sandefur: "How do you account for that?"

Bet: "It exploded."

Mr. Stinnett, to the Laboratory class: "If anything should go wrong in this experiment, we and the laboratory with us might be blown sky high. Step a little closer, class, so that you may be better able to follow me."

There ain't but phew good judges of humor, and they all differ about it.



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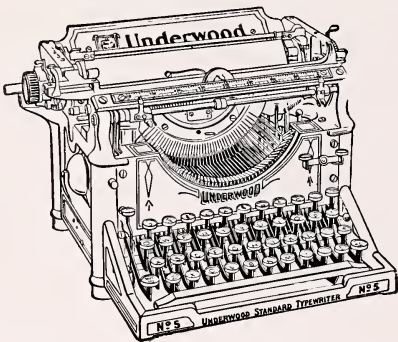
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Doyle Heironimus: "Karl, did you tell Henry I was a fool?"

Karl Gries: "No I thought he knew it."

Agnes Bates (throwing down a magazine): "Goodness, the end of that story positively startled me."

Edson Erwin: "You shouldn't jump at conclusions."

Laslie Utley: "What is the matter with my labor theories?"

Miss Smith: "They don't work."

Mr. Dexheimer: "Young man is there any insanity in your family?"

Tim Crunk: "Why, er yessir, I'm crazy about your daughter."

Everett Wild: "I think I have found the key to success."

Mr. Sandefur: "Well, do you think you can find the keyhole?"

Harley Curtis: "Did you know that they make shoes out of all kinds of skins?"

Lena French: "How about banana skins?"

Harley: "They make slippers out of them."



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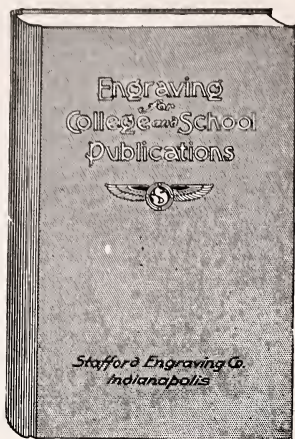
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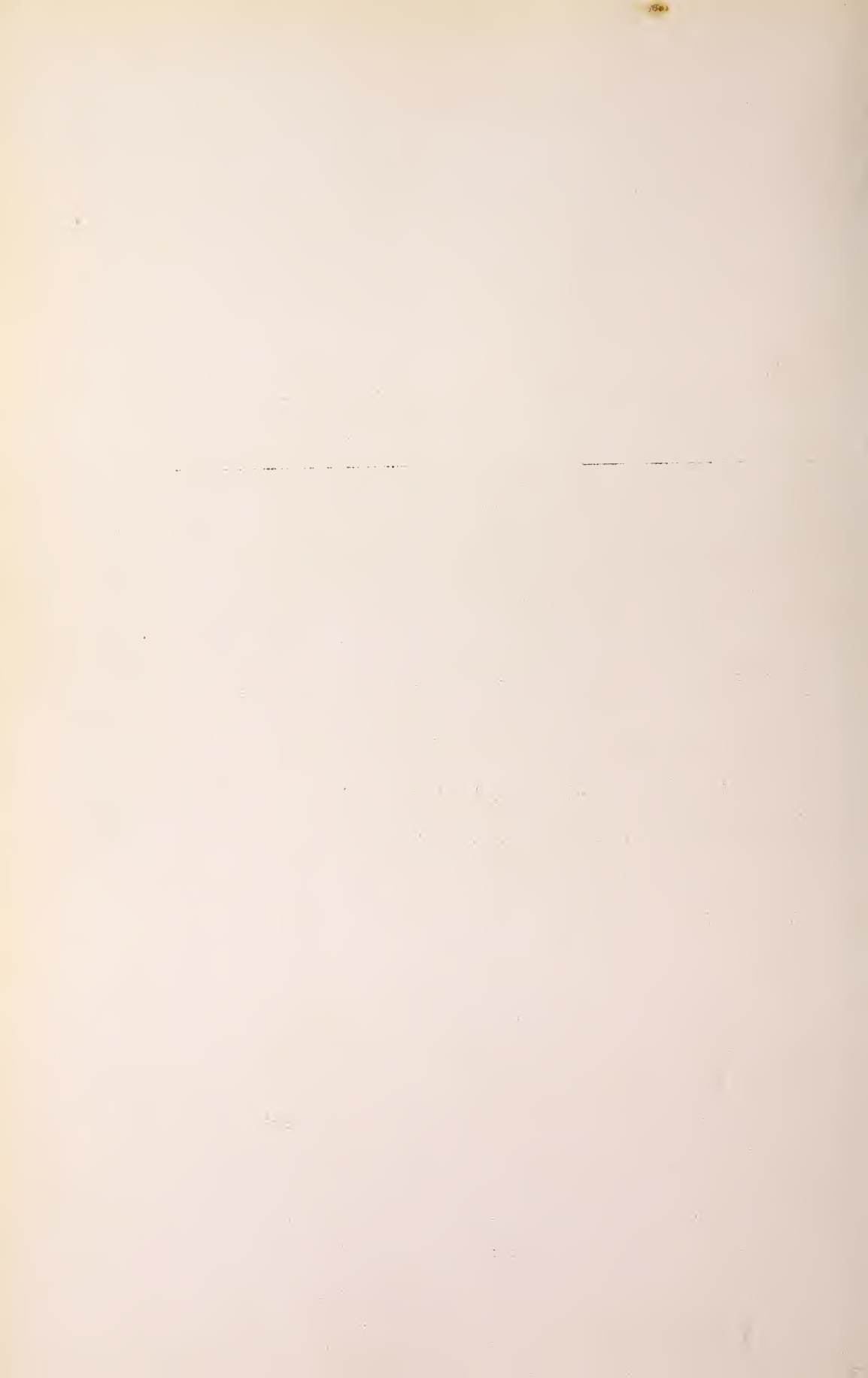
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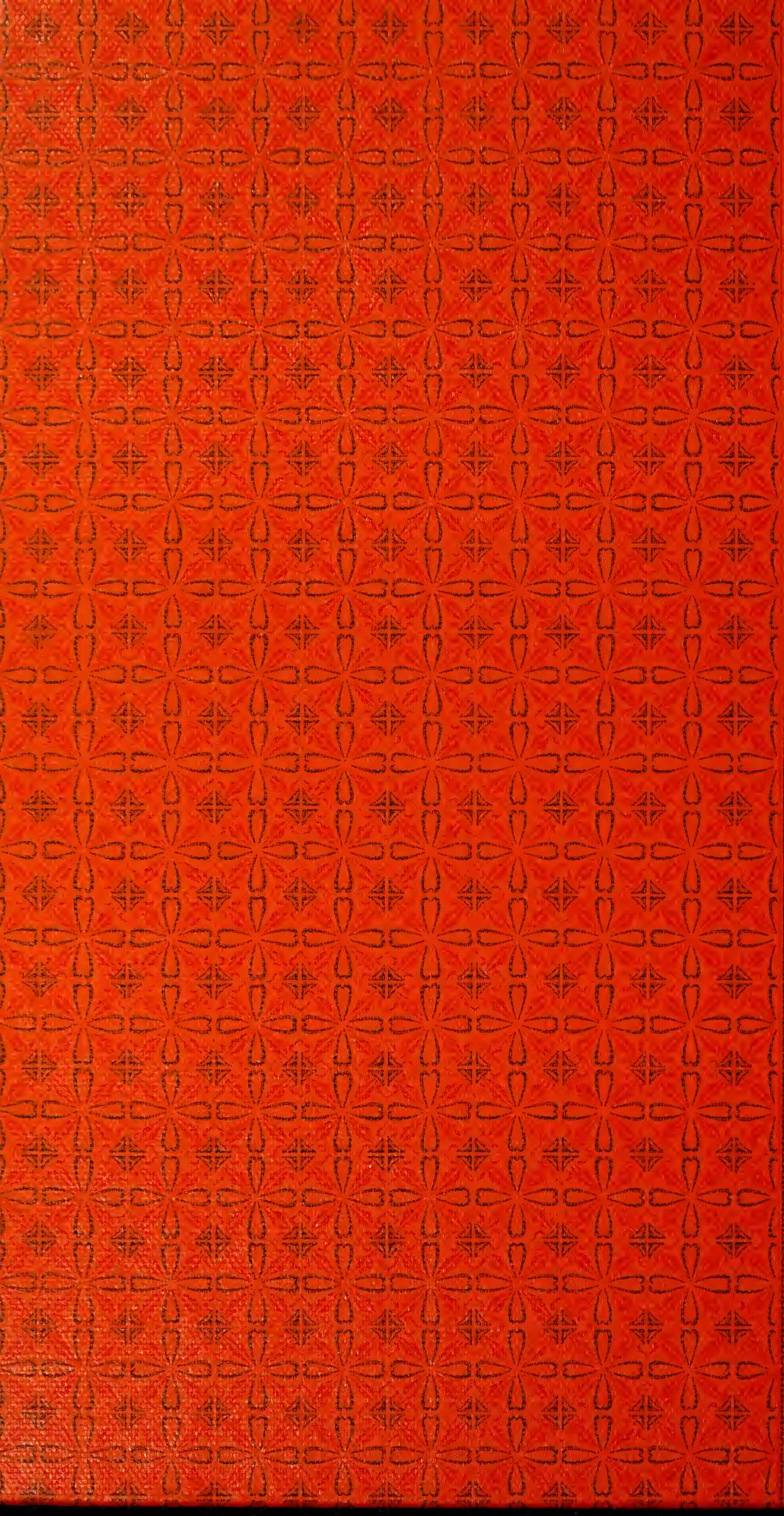


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